

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,165 words.

<To Term>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Six

Weeks flew by and the two continued this tradition, Sophie was producing so much that unfortunately for her she wasn't able to ignore the pump, she would just take a little bit out every few hours to try and make sure she was comfortable enough to live a somewhat normal life. Well, as normal as could be when you've got a giant boulder attached to your middle.

Sophie's stomach had swollen so much more over the last 10 weeks, she looked overdue, like she was going to pop. The sphere she had was spreading so far on her flanks that you could see how her stomach swelled out from the side of her torso. It was truly gigantic. She had chalked it up to the shots she was taking, it was the only explanation, well that coupled with the fact she had twins. The maternity wear she had ordered online was getting outgrown too quickly, she had given up ordering anymore, she just chose to try her best to cover up, usually that still meant her belly was mostly on show.

Her tits had grown over the 10 weeks too, growing four cup sizes when

empty, K cups. She was rarely empty, the milk production had only ramped up, again due to the shot, she would often wake up in the morning and be staring at N cups. Huge milk laden tanks attached to her chest. The only reason she could get through the night was thanks to Lorna.

Lorna had moved to sleeping in Sophie's bed, she bought a gigantic comfy one, seeing as she was spending most of her time in it. The reason she had moved in was not for comfort but for helping her keep her tits from exploding, she jested. During the night Lorna would latch on and suckle the milk out of Sophie, just so she wouldn't be in too much pain.

This obviously had made a sizable difference to Lorna over the 10 weeks, the chubby girl was now much larger. The weight had settled mostly in her lower stomach, thighs and ass. She was a pear-shaped girl after all. 30lbs of fat accumulated around her lower half, it was quite drastic, thankfully Sophie paid for more uniform for her growing friend. The more frequent milkings meant she wasn't quite as bloated as the first few times and the weight was not sticking as much, still, it was obvious the two of them were growing at a rather quick rate.

Getting to the doctor's office, there was no way that the socially inept Dr Mills would not mention Lorna's weight gain. Thankfully for their embarrassment, she only assumed that the weight was from a sympathetic pregnancy.

"My my, look at you!" Dr Mills welcomed Sophie into the lab. "10 weeks flies by so quick and just... Wow..."

It was hard to blame her, the growth in the past 10 weeks was rather drastic, just in terms of her stomach alone, but the changes were not just limited to that gravid bump she was lugging around.

“How have you been?” The Dr asked.

“Pretty good... Ravenous...” Sophie blushed.

“I can see, you’re up quite a lot versus your starting weight. It’s not a concern really as you’ve been consistently above the average.” Dr Mills paused to scribble something down. “54...”

“54 what?”

“Pounds.” The blunt delivery made Sophie recoil. “And these have obviously grown, my my! Has your milk come in?”

“It came in after the last shot...”

“You should’ve told me!” Dr Mills looked a bit angry at the lack of data being shared. “How much? When did it start? How much is still coming out?” She went into a flurry of questions, trying to make up for lost time or something.

“I’ve not measured; it started the day I got home.” Dr Mills sighed and scribbled on the notepad. Sophie continued. “It’s been lots... It hasn’t really gotten much more since the start, it was just straight milk, and I would guess... 2-3 litres or something?”

“Two to three??? That is far above average...” The muttering continued but Sophie paid no attention to it.

“Yeah... I mean I have to pump them dry about 12 times a day...”

“Fascinating...”

“I think that’s about it...”

“Right... I will need to send you out more questions as they come to me but for future, tell me anything that changes with you please. As soon as it happens!” Dr Mills lowered herself with her measuring tape to measure Sophie’s stomach.

“You’re quite literally off the charts. 46 cm on the fundal line, that has you measuring... 44 weeks.”

Sophie gasped and looked at her stomach. The number didn’t change the size, but the comparison was enough to make her realise just how big she was and how big she was going to get. Sophie pondered at her situation while Dr Mills took her normal samples, tests and scans and after

“Well... Everything looks okay” The doctor turned to the table behind her and held up a syringe. “Ready for your shot?”

The quick pinch made Sophie yelp, but the pain meant very little after a few seconds, even less once the funds were transmitted to her bank.

Sophie waddled out of the lab to Lorna, the fat girl led her to the car and made sure that there was plenty of water and snacks to try and make sure that she had a full stomach before any adverse effects took hold after the injection.

They got home and Sophie just sat on the bed, Lorna attached herself to her teat and whilst they expected something to happen, they were both pleasantly surprised that there were no ill side effects this time, no fever, no sudden lactation or anything for Sophie. Lorna and Sophie stayed in bed all

evening and into the night. Sophie had plenty of food brought to her by her plump roommate. Lorna had more than her fill from the milk. Normally an entirely liquid diet would be bad but there was something extra about Sophie's milk, or maybe the sheer amount that Lorna was consuming, it did not make her suffer from a nutritional point of view, it just made her plump up quite quickly.

Lorna's plump stomach was something that Sophie was enjoying playing with more and more as she grew. Lorna was enjoying the feeling of Sophie's bare belly against her body too, there was something about the size of each woman that gave the other impure thoughts.

The night was drawing to a close, Sophie's breasts had just been drained one final time before she turned the lights out, looking at her sated friend, she admired the weight she was putting on, it felt oddly strange that she was the cause of that, her milk. Sophie placed a hand on her head and rubbed it softly as she turned the lights out.

Sophie murmured to her suckling roommate. "Looks like we're in the clear..."

* * *